

CAROLINA SPARTAN.

W. H. TRIMMER.

Devoted to Southern Rights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellany.

\$2 PER ANNUM

VOL. XX.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1863.

NO 1

MARBLE YARD NOTICE.
Persons wishing to purchase MARBLE for their deceased Friends and Relatives, or to be applied to by Mr. W. H. HUNTER, or authorized agent.

HART & PALMER.
April 8

NOTICE.
All persons holding claims against HENRY WHITE, deceased, will give due notice to W. H. WHITE or J. M. BUSH, according to law; and all persons anywhere indebted, will please come forward and settle.

W. H. WHITE,
W. H. BUSH,
Administrators.

Dental Notice.
My Office is over Bobo, Edwards & Carlisle's Law Office. C. LEE, D. D. S.
March 18

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

Eliaz Lipscomb, and wife Artisanas, et al Defendants.
Petition to amend settlement and decree. It appearing to my satisfaction that William Edward McDaniel, and wife Elvira S., W. T. Shoak and wife Amanda S., children of W. F. Golightly, names not known; the heirs of Wm. Underwood, and wife Harriet, names not known, and Richard B. Willis, legatee of Martha L. Golightly, deceased, reside beyond the limits of this State. It is therefore ordered and decreed that they appear at the Court of Ordinary, to be held for Spartanburg District, at Spartanburg Court House on the 20th day of March next, to show cause, if any they have, why a final settlement and decree of said estate made on the 12th of December last, should not be corrected.

Given under my hand and seal of office, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1862.
JNO. EARLE BOMAR, o. s. p.
Dec 18

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
The Partnership heretofore existing between THOMPSON & OLIPHANT, as Carriage Manufacturers, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The entire business will be settled by JOHN THOMPSON, who is authorized to collect all the ACCOUNTS, NOTES and DEMANDS in favor of the Firm and settle its liabilities.

JOHN THOMPSON,
N. C. OLIPHANT.
May 8

The business will be continued by the subscriber, and he respectfully asks the continuance of his customers' friends.
JOHN THOMPSON.
May 8

NOTICE.

WILL be sold on Tuesday, the 10th day of March, to the highest bidder the **VILLAGE HOTEL AND LOT**, containing about four acres. The property is in fair condition, and being at the terminus of the Wilmington, Charlotte, and Rutherford Railroad, will be a valuable property to any person who may wish to engage in such business. The property is open for sale at any time previous to the 10th. For information call on JOHN S. FORD, who is the proprietor of the House.

SAMUEL WILKINS.
Rutherford, N. C., Jan. 23, 1863.
Jan. 29

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

Hiram Neighbors vs. Richard B. Miller and Elijah B. Grant, Ador.
Bill for Relief and to secure funds of absent debtor.
It appearing to my satisfaction that Richard B. Miller resides from and without the limits of this State. It is on motion of Bobo, Solicitor, ordered that he appear and answer this Bill of Complaint within three months from this date, or the Bill will be taken pro con. fesso as to him.

T. STOBO FARROW, c. e. s. p.
per A. Wingo, Deputy.
Comar's Office, January 10th, 1863.
Jan. 15

TOW TAX.

All persons liable to do road duty, within the incorporate limits of the Town of Spartanburg, failing to pay four dollars, on or before 1st day of March next, shall pay double Tax, or otherwise an execution will be entered up for the full amount according to law. By order of the Town Council.
During the absence of the Clerk, all amounts due will be received by the Intendant.
J. B. CLEVELAND, Intendant.
J. M. Elwood, Clerk.
Jan 15

COMMITTED.

TO the Jail of Spartanburg District, a dark Negro Boy, about 5 feet high, and weighs about one hundred and thirty or forty pounds, and is 18 or 20 years old, says his name is Henry, and was sold by J. Crews, of Laurens District to one named Fitzgerald, of Buncombe Co., N. C. The said boy will come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take his way.
L. M. GENTRY, s. a. n.
Feb 19

Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the Estate of G. W. EDGE, dec'd., will present the same properly attested, on or before the 20th day of March next, as a final settlement will be made before the Ordinary on that day.
JESSE BEATHERWOOD,
Administrator.
Feb. 26

NOTICE.

MARBLE! MARBLE!

The undersigned gives notice to those persons who have left orders for TOMB STONES, &c., that he is now at Spartanburg, and is prepared to finish up their work with dispatch. He would be glad if those interested would call on him immediately. If they have had their orders filled elsewhere he would like to know it.
RICHARD HARE, Survivor.
March 5

NOTICE.

DR. L. C. KENNEDY having left his Books for collection and settlement during his absence in the Confederate service. All persons having accounts unsettled, will please come forward promptly and make payment. If unable to pay the cash, please call and give a note, as it is desirable to have the accounts closed up.
A. H. KIRBY.
August 7

Administrators Notice.

All persons having demands against the Estate of G. F. Chapman, dec'd., will present them to the undersigned for settlement.
WILSON WINGO, Adm.
March 5

For the Carolina Spartan.

TOMMY BABY.

BY MARY HOPKINS.

My darling, growing little boy,
What is it gives thee so much joy?
Thy papa's form must be a toy
To baby's eyes:
Through life may it all care destroy,
Which round thee rise.
I often watch thy little feet,
While laughing dimples over chase,
Each other in a happy race.
O'er thy sweet brow,
And always seem to interlace
As they do now.

By Angel's whippers some have said,
(When hovering round the little head)
The darling infant's fancy's fed,
I'm sure 'tis true:
My thoughtfulness always hummed and led,
While watching you.

But now the smile has passed away,
And on thy face I give to say,
A frown as dark as diabolical day,
Has taken its place;
Can thy young mind be dull and gay,
In such short space?

Were it now like days of old,
And things were done as I've heard told,
They'd say, some evil spirit bold,
Was hovering near,
Then quick the Sacred Book unfold,
And place it here—

Upon my knee, and pillow'd there,
Thy little head would please with care,
And though the spirit's power was rare,
'T would not avail;
With God's word thus no spirit dare
Thy thoughts assail.

Although the custom in our day,
Would force a laugh among the gay,
Yet would to God that we like they
Of olden time,
Would place such value on a riddle,
Of light divine.

Again the frown has passed away,
As oft upon a summer's day,
After a storm a dazzling ray,
Of bright sunshine,
Breaks o'er the vault in grand display
Of golden lines.

God bless my darling little one,
May all befriended my pretty son,
And may thy race on earth be run,
That at its end;
Bright Heaven may be thy happy home,
And Christ thy friend.

BOSQUET.

THIS thorough-bred STALLION, imported from England by S. R. & J. D. Gist, will stand for breeding season, commencing on the 12th instant, at Spartanburg, C. H. and Col. S. N. Evans. He will be at Spartanburg C. H., Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays of each week, at Col. S. N. Evans' Mondays, Tuesdays, and Wednesdays.

BOSQUET will serve mares at \$30 the season. Those putting mares will be called on the second week in June for the season money.

PEDIGREE.

Bosquet is a beautiful black brown, fifteen hands three inches high, of great power and good temper and action. Free from all blemishes or any other defects whatever. He was got by Mr. Jacques' Gameby, his dam Miss Betsy by Muley Molech; her dam Bavarian by Tramp, g. d. Comely by Comus, g. d. Anticipation by Benninbrough, out of Expectation by Herod, Gameby, by Tomboy, his dam Lady Moore, Carew by Tramp, the dam by Muley winner of the Oaks in 1846, and also the dam of Boosman, winner of the Derby in 1846, g. d. Kite by Buzzard, Olympia by Sir Oliver. Grooms fee \$1.

W. C. GIST,
Jonesville, S. C.
Feb 5-51-12w

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA
SPARTANBURG DISTRICT.

William Greer, Applicant.

vs.

Jas. M. Greer, et al Defendant.

Petition for final settlement and decree of Estate of Isabel Greer, deceased.

It appearing to my satisfaction that the heirs of Jane Blundel, deceased, names not known, the heirs of Sally Snowden, deceased, names not known, Joseph Greer, Margaret Cook, heirs of Patsy Mayfield, deceased, names not known, Henry M. Greer, Robert Greer, Greer, Albert Greer and Jas. M. Greer, defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State. It is therefore ordered and decreed that they be and appear at the Court of Ordinary, to be held for Spartanburg District, at Spartanburg Court House, on Friday, the 13th day of April next, to show cause, if any they can, why a final settlement and decree of the estate of Isabel Greer, deceased, should not be made, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Witness my hand and seal of office, this 2nd day of January, A. D. 1863.

JNO. EARLE BOMAR, o. s. p.
Jan 8

Equity Sale.

D. G. Eanton and wife and others vs. Arthur Morgan and others.

It appearing to my satisfaction that Arthur Morgan and Willis Ellis, defendants in this case reside beyond the limits of this State. On motion of Bobo, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that they appear, plead or answer, within three months from the publication of this notice, or the bill will be taken pro con. fesso against them.

T. STOBO FARROW, c. e. s. p.
per A. Wingo, Deputy Com.
Comar's office, February 21, 1863.
Feb 26

NOTICE.

HAVING moved to the country I offer for sale my office on Church street, on sales day in April next. Twelve months credit or cash to suit the purchaser.

I also forbid any person for trading for the following notes: one given for \$300 or \$350, dated 1st Dec 57, signed by Rosa C. Smith, Adm'r. of W. E. Smith's estate to Lee L. Smith. Another given by W. F. Smith and Wm. Norristo Wm. Littlejohn, Sr. The amount paid by myself in February, 1863, was \$576.65. Also another given by Rosa C. Smith for \$1,300. The above named notes have been misplaced while absent in the army.

LEE L. SMITH.
March 12

Re-Construction.

A SHORT SERMON FOR THE PEOPLE.

TEXT.—And after all that is come upon us for our evil deeds and for our great transgressions, seeing that Thou our God has punished us less than our iniquities deserve, and hast given us such deliverance as this; should we again break thy commandments and join in affinity with the people of these abominations? Wouldst Thou not be angry with us till Thou hadst consumed us, so that there should be no remnant nor escaping?—Ezek. ix. 13, 14.

The peculiar adaptation of Scripture to the constantly occurring events of life must often have impressed every thoughtful mind. There is no condition in which we can be placed where we cannot find some word of inspiration which seems of such peculiar fitness as to excite our surprise and admiration. These venerable records of the past thus convey to us the lessons of wisdom and experience, which, when properly viewed, may be regarded as directions for the regulation of our conduct.

In the trying times upon which we have fallen who has not observed with wonder and appropriateness of these words of St. Paul in the beginning of the sixth chapter of his First Epistle to Timothy, where he gives directions in reference to the relations of master and slave, and denounces with just severity those false philanthropists who would teach insubordination, and clozes with the impressive words, "From such withdraw thyself."

In conformity with the apostolic injunction, the Confederate States withdrew from a political association with just such persons as St. Paul denounces. For doing this a war the most unjust, cruel and atrocious has been waged against them. As long as their enemies entertained the least hope of subjecting them, but one voice was heard among them, and that voice was the demand for the vigorous and unrelenting prosecution of hostilities, even to the bitter end. Conquest, subjugation, annihilation if necessary, but war, war, war. From no party at the North was there heard a whisper of peace, a proposal of adjustment or reconciliation. Philanthropy was engrossed with one fanatical idea, and could find neither time nor place to compassionate the sufferings of an innocent people whose territory was ruthlessly invaded, and whose sons were murdered because they dared to defend their homes from pollution and violence. Religion was prostituted to the service of Satan, and its ministers, the professed Ambassadors of the Prince of Peace, were the loudest advocates for slaughter. Every consideration of reason and every prompting of humanity were abjured, and the still and universal shout of a demoniac people was for war.

For nearly two years has this continued. But the promise of early success was not realized, the confidence in numerical superiority and in the vast armament of war was disappointed—even the navy, poised to be irresistible, failed to accomplish the work of subjugation. The smaller party waxed stronger and stronger as the contest was prolonged, and the arrogant boaster grew weaker and weaker. The South, cut off from the sympathies of the world, but relying upon the Providence of God and those high moral considerations which constitute the true secret of power and success, maintained her cause with a noble heroism; and again and again all over her territory flew the inspiring dispatches of her leaders, "God has given us the victory." And now at last, when our enemies discover the hopelessness of the work they have undertaken—when their promises to the world have been repeatedly belied—when they have used up the pauper foreign population, over which they have been lordling it as masters in former years—when they have emptied their prison houses and penitentiaries to turn loose upon us in vaudal fury the very filth and off-scouring of the earth—when they have accumulated upon themselves a load of debt which their posterity will be unable to pay for generations to come, and find that the heart of the South is yet un subdued, and never can be subdued—now when there looms up before them the prospect of utter and irremediable ruin—now, forsooth, they profess for us whom they have sought to murder, to subjugate and to destroy, so strong and undying a friendship that they cannot live in a state of separation from us, and offer us the olive branch of peace upon the condition of a re-construction of the Union. To such a proposal how appropriate an answer is found in the text, "Should we again break thy commandments, and join in affinity with that people of these abominations?"

The bare proposal of such a thing manifests its impossibility. It adds insult to injury. It shows the other irreconcilability of the characters of the people of the two sections. The man of the North who makes such a proposition is lauded and cheered—the Southern man who would entertain it would be sunk in the esteem of his fellow-citizens beneath contempt.

There was a time when the traveller in the presence of the haughtiest peer of Europe, and feel the stirrings of national pride while he avowed himself a citizen of the United States. But that time is past forever. Now, the blush of the shame would mantle his face to be called by such a name. He had rather become a self-ex-patriated wanderer on the bleak hills of Scotia, a denizen of the hardy Switzer's mountains, or dwell in the land of Prutes, and help to regenerate to her classic soil, than to acknowledge himself a fellow-citizen of those who had tamely submitted to the despotism of a Black Republican Administration, and folded their hands in meek submission to the manacles it imposed. What! to be the fellow-citizen of men who had submitted to the fetters of a base despotism imposed upon the freedom of speech, the freedom of the press, and even the freedom of prayer—which had, without warrant of law, imprisoned men and women, and entering the temple of God dragged the minister from his pulpit because he would not make a mockery of

prayer, and say with his lips to God what he dared not say in heart. To be called the fellow citizen of Lovejoy, and Chase and Sumner, of Lincoln, and Seward and Butler! Surely the men who make such a proposition are mad. Surely they have a strange conception of peace, and of what peace implies. Let us for a moment suppose such a thing possible as the reconstruction they propose. What might be reasonably expected of it? Could we expect peace in a Congress where a Southern Senator might say before him daily as his fellow in the Chamber the man who had burned his dwelling and turned his helpless wife and children out into the bleak midnight, homeless wanderers? Could we expect aught but hostile meetings and blood-shedding, when the men who provoked, initiated and hounded on this accursed war should sit side by side with these wretched, senseless and brutish men murdered by their beastly tools?—Massachusetts might honor the cowardly Butler, who never fought a battle, and whose courage lay in insulting helpless women (and who should more fitly represent New England chivalry?) with a seat in Congress, while from New Orleans might be sent the avenger of Mumford's blood.

Would there be peace there? It may be that in the North few dwellings save those of the outcast poor, whose poverty compelled them to take the price of blood, have felt the horrors of this war, and been robbed of their pride, and hope and glory. They may not yet have drunk of that dread cup which makes the timid brave, and stirs the heart to deeds of fearful vengeance; but what home in the South is that which has not felt the fury of this war?

A peace upon the basis of reconstruction would be a foul hypocrisy. For, already "the mountains which divide us are the dark mountains of death, and the streams which flow between, like the waters of Egypt, have been turned into blood." The sin of his people which Ezra confessed and for which he acknowledged their afflictions and captivity to be but a just and moderate punishment, was that they had joined in affinity with other nations contrary to the Divine purpose and command. Strikingly like theirs has been the sin of the South in originally forming a Union between races so ungenial. The history of the first American Revolution should have demonstrated the fact that separate and independent States could unite for their common defence without the necessity of a formal Union. As distinct and separate Colonies they had fought the battles which secured their independence, and with the blessings of a gracious Providence they might have continued to live and prosper as independent States in peace without the intervention of a Federal Union. But the desire of national greatness and the proud ambition so common to man led to the formation of a Government in which the most antagonistic elements were expected to coalesce into an harmonious whole. The Cavalier, the Huguenot and the Puritan, men who, in the countries whence they came could never agree, were expected to become one in a great Republic, in which, while the independent rights of each respective State were to be secured and acknowledged, a great central Government was to represent their common interests. Such an Union, as might naturally be expected, would have a direct tendency to social amalgamation and national consolidation. The lapse of years has shown the fallacy of the theory which hoped from such incompatible elements to produce an harmonious whole. The effort of man was directly opposed to the order of God. Nature proclaimed many from one, man sought to reverse it, and proclaimed to the world "Ephraim unum." The South may be offered the securities of a Constitution and laws, such as it desires, but if the experience of the last half century has taught any lesson it is the inadequacy of all such guarantees when unsupported by an identity of interest. The races of men who composed the old Union were not more dissimilar and ungenial than their interests were incompatible and antagonistic. The Southern people have now paid the penalty for not standing fast in the liberty wherewith God made them free—of seeking help from man rather than from God, by encouraging foreign emigration to enable them to cope with the populous nations of the world—of repeating the experiment which was made on the plains of Shinar, but which Heaven miraculously defeated by the confusion of tongues. There they sought to prevent the dispersion of the races, here they have sought to conglomerate into one great mass again the dispersed of all nations. The result of the first attempt is recorded in Genesis; the result of the last is prophetically foretold in Revelations.

It is not hard to discover in the history of our present struggle the special interposition of Divine Providence, to prevent a re-construction of our former Union. That Union had been so long and deeply cherished and venerated in the hearts of our people that when the work of its disruption began the strongest efforts of many good and patriotic men were directed to heal the breach. There were many no doubt who entertained the hope, even after hostilities had commenced, that the tide of human passion would soon subside and reconciliation and re-adjustment might be brought about. And if the North, after the first battle of Manassas, had spoken in the language of peace and conciliation, even there might have been some chance of reconstruction. Or, if God had permitted the victories achieved at any time during the war to have been so decisive as to settle the issue in controversy, then there might have been some reason to fear that the same result might have been reached. But such was not the Divine will. It permitted our enemies to encroach upon our soil—to desecrate many fair and verdant spots of our territory—to pollute with bold audacity the scenes which were more sacred in the affections of our people—to rush like mad men to the carnival of death,

and slaughter thousands of those most dearest to our hearts—to capture many of our towns and cities, and to exercise over them a more hateful despotism than ever been known in modern times; and by the incarceration of innocent and unoffending victims of their tyranny, to display the true ferocity and blackness of their character—until every thought of re-construction should be banished from every Southern mind, and the very idea of it should be come one of unutterable loathing and abhorrence. It has now been demonstrated that we are two peoples, essentially and forever separate; and the mind shudders at the very thought of re-union as an alliance hostile to every feeling of humanity, virtue and religion. As distinct and separate nations we can live in peace, but never again can we be one nation. The memories of the past forbid it. The blood of our loved ones crying from the ground forbids it. All the impulse of a noble nature forbid it. The voice of God forbids it in the strongest form of negation by the question, "Should we again break Thy commandments, and join in affinity with the people of these abominations?"

Our enemies have thrown off the mask and shown us what we might expect from them. The smouldering ruins of what but lately were the homes of plenty, peace and love—the ruins of Fredericksburg given up to be sacked by their brutal soldiers—the cold blooded execution of our citizens without a form of trial—the shrieks of helpless and virtuous innocents polluted by their lawless lusts—the proclamation of their tyrant inviting to arson, rape and insurrection—all, all declare the character and purposes of our foes if once they are permitted again to hold us in their power. We have fought, and suffered and bled? We have laid a hecatomb of victims upon the sanguinary but holy altar of constitutional liberty. And shall it be all in vain. Is it only to restore the status ante bellum? Only to go back burdened with a load of debt to the embraces of an unhalloved alliance? Is it for this our martyrs have bled and died? Is it for this that the gentle women of our Confederacy have emptied their treasures and poured out their prayers and tears? And now they speak in vain. The South has never desired war. It only asked for peace from the beginning. It is willing still for peace. But peace not upon the terms dictated by its foes—not peace and reconstruction, but PEACE and INDEPENDENCE.

From the waters of the Rappahannock and the Mississippi—from the hills of Tennessee and the plains of North Carolina, our gallant soldiers look back to their long left homesteads and desire peace. But ask them whether, after all the privations they have borne, and the gallant deeds they have so nobly done, they are willing to have peace upon the condition of submitting again to the rule of the North in a re-constructed Union? Whether they are willing to leave it to their children to fight again the battles they have fought for Southern independence, or to live a weak minority with every right of freedom at the mercy of a Northern majority? and one universal shout shall proclaim the same heroic determination that bore them to the field. They shall tell you, "better that every field should be the graveyard of its sons, that every house should be desolate and without inhabitants; that the last soldier of the Confederacy should expire wrapped in the battle flag of liberty than yield up the independence for which we are contending, and join again in affinity with the people of these abominations."

From the days of Abraham and Lot till now all good and well intending men have felt that it was better to live in separation and in peace than to live together in constant strife. The desire for a re-union of the so called United and Confederate States must be found either in ambition or cupidity, either to constitute a vast and overshadowing national power, Babylon-like, or to make the South, as it was made for years, tributary to the property and increase of the North. Neither the one nor the other can be justified by the dictates of prudence or wisdom of philanthropy or charity. Re-united, a hollow hypocrisy and jealousy would underlie all intercourse. As separate and distinct Governments each might act with becoming regard to the interests of the other. Re-united, the fires of the old hatred might be for a time smothered, but only to burst forth in a future day with redoubled fury. Separate and apart all unhappy collisions might be avoided. The inspired writer of the text acknowledges in his prayer the leniency of the punishment of his people in comparison with the greatness of their sins. And this is always a characteristic of true repentance. "The impious Gen. may say, 'My punishment is greater than I can bear'; but the humble penitent will rather say, 'Where dost a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins? Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord. Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens.' It is most becoming in the people of this Confederacy to confess their many sins unto God, to acknowledge His mercies, and to praise Him for the great deliverance He has given them. For, what people of modern times have been so wonderfully sustained and delivered!

But it is not in its economical and political relations only that this subject is to be considered. Its moral and religious aspects are equally important; indeed more important. There is no room for doubt now, that the disintegration of the old Union commenced near twenty years ago in the division of the large ecclesiastical associations of the country. Those divisions had their origin in the false and fanatical construction of the Bible by the religionists of the North; in a determination to subordinate the Divine Revelation to human prejudices and passions—to set up a different standard of morality from what the Scriptures taught, and under the influence

of a fanatical Pharisaism to make the Word of God of no effect by their traditions. While the people of the South were guilty of many breaches of the Ten Commandments, and other sins, they have deserved punishment from Heaven, but it may at least be said of them that they hold the Word of God in too high reverence to corrupt it by a canting hypocrisy.

The faith once delivered to the Saints has been maintained in its integrity and purity throughout the States of the South, while it has been blurred and blotted and defaced throughout the North by all conceivable forms or errors, from Socinianism to Atheism. The attacks upon Christianity among them have been bold and audacious, and the champions of infidelity have freely ventilated their doctrines unrepented and unashamed by that public moral opinion which, at the South, has rebuked the blasphemer and thrown merited contempt upon his name. The North has raised its superior sanctity by libelling the people of the South as men stealing and slave drivers, while they have fattened upon the gains their fathers made by the African slave trade, and enjoyed with quiet contentment the emoluments they gathered from the products of slave labor. They have boasted their superior cultivation and refinement and appreciation of moral excellence, while the very air they breathe was full of the loathsome odors arising from a corrupt press, which set all decency at defiance, and justified its baseness by affirming that only in this way could it suit the tastes of its readers. The records of its courts publicly proclaim how little respect is had to the marriage vow, while its laws of divorce declare how light and feeble are the bonds which hold the family together. The whole moral and religious character of the people of the two sections is essentially antagonistic, and can never harmonize. In morals as well as in physics there ingredients are essentially dissimilar that they can never unite, for "what communion hath light with darkness? or what part hath he that believeth with an infidel?"

Let then the history of the past warn us of the danger to which we are exposed, and let us not dare to provoke the Divine anger by entertaining for a moment the hope or the thought of such another Union as that from which we have just escaped. The sufferings of the present time ought surely be enough to make us afraid of the heavier evils which such a course would involve. For does not the text admonish us of coming wrath if we join again in affinity with the people of these abominations? Does it not teach the imperative lesson that if found guilty of returning to the association of those from whom God hath now delivered us, he will be angry with us "still he has consumed us; so there should be no remnant nor escaping."

GOVERNOR BROWN AT HIS FAULT.—A gentleman who left this city last week, to see Gov. Brown on some official business, was directed at Canton, the residence of the Governor, to proceed to his farm, where he would find him. On his way thither, he overtook and passed a large number of small wagons, carts, &c. with numerous foot passengers, all proceeding to the same destination, and when he arrived there, to his surprise, he saw that quite a large number of men and women with vehicles of the same description, were around the corncribs and barn of the Governor, who was engaged in the distribution to them of corn, shucks, &c., in proportion to the size of their families and their wants.

Upon inquiring, the gentleman learned that those who had gathered there were the poor wives, widows and children of the soldiers from Cherokee county, among whom Governor Brown was distributing his surplus corn. The sight was a most grateful one to our traveller, who came back to Atlanta impressed with the double conviction of Governor Brown being not only a good Governor, but a good man.

The grateful tears which he saw in the eyes of the good women of Cherokee, who were being made the recipients of Governor Brown's patriotic liberality, made an impression upon him which, he says, will be lasting, and which has taught him not to be chary in his charities in the future. —Atlanta Intelligencer.

Gen. Jeb. Stuart in Camp.—A writer from Virginia gives the following pen and ink sketch of the American Murat: "I was at Gen. Stuart's headquarters to day, and saw him eating some hard crackers and fat bacon. Gen. Stuart is a fleshy, dashing, fancy, fast man, though by no means foppish, harem scarum or reckless. He is very free, sociable, agreeable and lively, and is a gentleman of high toned accomplishments and rare genius. He is of more than ordinary size, some thirty years old, very handsome, fair complexion, with bright beaming eyes, of quick perception and deep expression. His dress and appearance correspond well with the rest of his character. He has several odd and fantastical characters with him and on his staff. His cook is a Frenchman, from one of the cafe houses in Paris, a ventriloquist and comical genius; the principal business man in his office is a Prussian, a man of education, distinction and wit; and in the musical department he has Swetney, a son of old Joe."

THE YANKEE FLEET AT PORT ROYAL.—The News of yesterday says: "We learn from a reliable source that there was a fleet of one hundred and thirty-five vessels yesterday at Hilton Head, viz: three iron-clads, three frigates, thirteen gunboats and one hundred and twelve transports. We hear of no vessels on our immediate coast. The enemy are probably waiting for the arrival of more iron-clads, the departure of some of which from Northern ports have been announced, before making their grand attack on Charleston or Savannah or both."